

Rain today and Monday;  
variable winds.

# The Washington Times

Five Sections

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## JURY EXCORIATES BUILDING BUREAU

Inquiry Into Warehouse  
Collapse Shows Very  
Lax Methods.

## ASKS ROOSEVELT TO INTERVENE

No Responsibility Fixed for Death,  
But District Attorney  
May Act.

Scoring the Building Inspector's Office for its "lax methods," and for the lack of co-operation among its employees, the Coroner's jury, investigating the death of Raymond L. Hibbs, the young iron worker killed in the collapse of the building at the corner of North Capitol and M streets last Monday, brought in a verdict last night, in which it recommends that the President interfere in the interests of the people of the Capital City by appointing a commission to investigate conditions in the office over which Snowden Ashford has charge.

While in the verdict no one is held criminally responsible for the death of Hibbs, the result of the six men's deliberations is regarded as one of the most severe excoriations which any District official has received in many years.

No Further Action.

Although it is improbable that any further action will be taken by District authorities, pending the submission to the President of the jury's findings, the office of the United States District Attorney, represented at all the hearings before the jury, possesses copies of all the evidence and will look carefully over all testimony. If any action is warranted, according to the attorneys, it will be ordered by the District Attorney's office later.

The verdict of the jury containing the recommendation to the President will go through the regular channels and may reach the Chief Executive next week. It is probable that Mr. Roosevelt will name some such commission as the jury suggests.

The verdict of the jury was as follows:

"Raymond L. Hibbs came to his death on November 23, 1908, from fractures caused by falling from one of the four trusses now in course of construction with the building of the new warehouse at 19 M street northeast, in the city of Washington, District of Columbia, and being struck by falling iron work forming part of said trusses.

Guy Rope Shortens.

"We further find that said trusses and iron work were precipitated toward the ground in a southerly direction by the accidental shortening of the south guy rope running from the apex of the fourth of said trusses to the drum of the hoisting engine.

"We further find that the death of the said Raymond L. Hibbs was not the direct result of the criminal carelessness of any person or persons, but was due to accident.

"We deem it our duty to severely condemn the lax methods now and heretofore in vogue in the office of the Inspector of Buildings of the District of Columbia and the apparent absence of intelligent, well-directed effort and hearty co-operation between the different divisions and officials of said branch of the District government, so essential to the welfare of the community. We recommend the appointment by the President of the United States of an unbiased, competent, and disinterested commission for the purpose of making a thorough investigation of the methods, system, adequacy, and efficiency of said office of the Building Inspector of the District of Columbia." (Signed.) Oscar J. Ricketts, William H. Hooper, Thomas E. Ogram, A. J. Sanford, Thomas W. McKenn, James E. Gessford, J. Ramsay Nevitt, Coroner.

No One Responsible.

Notwithstanding the fact that no one was held criminally responsible, the jury stayed out four hours, and it was even the question of the responsibility of parties engaged in its erection that the time was spent.

The testimony of several witnesses during the progress of the investigation had tended to show that there might have been some faults in the steel, and it was not until the last few sessions (Continued on Second Page.)

## WEATHER REPORT.

There will be rain Sunday in the middle and south Atlantic and Gulf States, the central valleys, and the Southwest, and snow in the central Rocky mountain regions. Rain will extend by Monday into the lower Lake region and southern New England, and continue southward through the South Atlantic States, and westward into the Ohio and lower Mississippi valleys.

The winds will be fresh westerly, becoming variable; on the middle Atlantic coast light to fresh easterly; on the south Atlantic coast light to fresh easterly.

FORECAST FOR THE DISTRICT.

For the District of Columbia and Maryland, rain Sunday, and probably Monday; light variable winds, becoming easterly.

TEMPERATURE.

Midnight..... 45 12 noon..... 45

2 a. m..... 42 2 p. m..... 47

4 a. m..... 41 4 p. m..... 49

6 a. m..... 40 6 p. m..... 49

8 a. m..... 40 8 p. m..... 47

10 a. m..... 40 10 p. m..... 47

Maximum, 49; minimum, 39.

SUN TABLE.

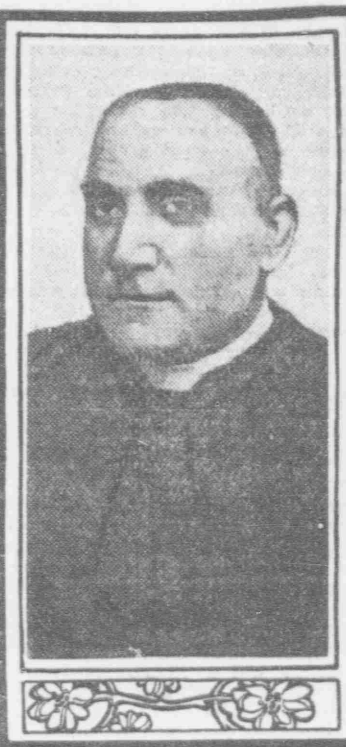
Sun rises..... 6:53

Sun sets..... 4:49

Today—High tide, 12:15 a. m.; low tide, 6:30 a. m. and 6:35 p. m.

Tomorrow—High tide, 7:27 a. m. and 7:34 p. m.; low tide, 12:34 a. m. and 1:13 p. m.

## PLANS SCHOOL



THE REV. ANTHONY LECHERT,  
Buys Ground for National College for  
Poles.

## SCHOOL FOR POLES ESTABLISHED HERE

Land for St. John Kantius  
College Bought Near  
Brookland.

In the purchase of four acres of ground adjacent to the Soldiers' Home and the Marist Preparatory College, near Brookland, the Rev. Anthony Lechert has announced the founding in Washington of a national college for Poles.

Father Lechert, who is the founder and superior general of the mission-aries of the Divine Love of Jesus, left for Chicago last Friday after the purchase of the site of the new college, and will spend some time in consultation with the only Polish bishop in America, the Rt. Rev. Paul Rhode, assistant bishop of Chicago. The bishop and the Rev. Lechert propose to erect a splendid building as the home of the new institution of learning.

Pending the building of the new college, the Rev. Lechert will establish the nucleus of his work in a large private dwelling house in South Brookland. Ten students now located in Dupont, Pa., will join him here and be the first matriculates. The new college will be known as that of St. John Kantius, named after a saint highly revered among the Poles. He was a professor of theology in the famous old University of Cracow.

Faculty of the College.

Father Andrew Crygus, for several years assistant pastor of the Polish Church of the Sacred Heart in Pittsburg, will be superior in the new college, and his two assistants will be the Rev. Michael McDade and the Rev. Stefan Zmich, both of whom are coming from the College of Divine Love at Terracina, Italy.

The Polish College is established on the broadest lines. The advantages are equally for boys who desire a collegiate training and for those who wish to enter holy orders. It is proposed to found scholarships in every prosperous Polish parish and to assist poor but worthy boys to obtain the highest intellectual training at a minimum cost.

Father Lechert will purchase an additional tract for lay students as soon as his funds permit, but for the next twenty years or more, both clerics and lay will pursue their studies in the institution.

In the sociological aspect of this (Continued on Second Page.)

## YIELDS TO DISEASE HE WOULD CONQUER

Dr. Miller, District Physi-  
cian, Dies of Typhoid Fever  
Contracted on Duty.

## LAYS DOWN LIFE TO HELP OTHERS

Victim of Malady He Was Study-  
ing in Federal  
Service.

Dying in the service of his country as nobly as did any hero on the battlefield, Dr. William W. Miller, an assistant surgeon of the United States, who contracted the disease which caused his death while studying the origin and prevalence of typhoid fever in the District of Columbia, has been buried in his Southern home before the people of Washington knew of his illness.

He was but twenty-eight years of age when he died last Tuesday at Providence Hospital. Already, he had accomplished much in his profession, both in surgery and in the study of bacteriology.

Prior to his illness from typhoid which he contracted in the laboratory of the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, Dr. Miller had made thousands of examinations of infected material and had accumulated a great amount of information about the deadly typhoid germ. Much of this knowledge he carried down to the grave with him. The disease fastened itself upon him eight weeks ago and he could not throw it off in spite of everything that medical science could do.

Hero of the Profession.

For his services in studying typhoid, Dr. Miller ranks with the heroes of his profession who gave their lives in Cuba studying the yellow fever. Congress showed its appreciation of those men by granting liberal pensions to their widows. Dr. Miller died unknown except to a few friends and scientific associates who knew his worth and his devotion to his profession.

Dr. Miller was born in Mississippi. He received his preliminary education in Memphis, Tenn., and was graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia in 1901. Then he spent considerable time in some of the large hospitals of New York, being an interne and house surgeon in Roosevelt Hospital for more than two years. During this term of service, he performed more than 240 major operations, an exceptional record for so young a surgeon.

Enters Government Service.

After passing a brilliant competitive examination, he was, on September 4, 1906, commissioned an assistant surgeon in the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, and was assigned to duty at the immigration station, Ellis Island. In August, he was relieved from duty in New York and assigned to the hygienic hospital in Washington.

Besides his studies in typhoid fever at this laboratory, Dr. Miller was engaged in original research, and discovered a new blood parasite of animals, the report of the discovery of which is embodied in a bulletin of the Hygienic Laboratory, which will soon be issued. He was exceptionally well-equipped in character and training, and his already brilliant work gave promise of a still more brilliant future.

Dr. Miller was married in October, 1906, and left a widow and infant daughter. Mrs. Miller and child accompanied the body to Memphis, Tenn., where the burial took place. She is undecided where she will make her future home, but will probably remain in Memphis. While in Washington, Dr. and Mrs. Miller resided at the Ontario.

TROOPS PANIC-STRICKEN.

BELGRADE, Nov. 28.—All Serbia is openly rejoicing tonight over the repulse displayed by 22,000 Austrian troops who fled from the garrisons at Avtovac and Gazko, over a false report circulated that the Austrian forces at the Montenegrin frontier had been attacked and routed.

## ARMY VICTORIOUS IN THRILLING GAME

Middies Lost Hard Fought  
Contest by Score of  
6 to 4.

## TOUCHDOWN MADE EARLY IN GAME

Lange's Fumble Proves Costly to  
Admirals—Retrieves Himself  
by Field Goal.

FRANKLIN FIELD, Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 28.—Army defeated the Navy today in a thrilling contest. Score: Army, 6; Navy, 4.

The Army "mule" got the Navy's "goat" right at the game's beginning, when West Point rushed the line across for a touchdown. This play followed a sensational run by Chamberlain through a broken field after Lange, the Navy quarterback, had let a punt by Dean get away from him. The Army's lanky fullback was pulled down by a flying tackle by Lange just three yards away from the goal line. On the second play thereafter, Dean was jammed over for the Army's only touchdown. Dean then kicked goal. The play set Army rosters wild with joy, coming within four minutes after the first half was started.

Then Navy brazen and before the half had ended Lange retrieved himself by kicking a perfect field goal from placement on the Army's 17-yard line. This was the total extent of the scoring and the second half proved to be a punting duel with honors practically even. Navy lost after expecting to win, and her defeat was a bitter disappointment.

30,000 Present.

The combat between the future generals and admirals of Uncle Sam's land and sea forces drew a splendid audience. Thirty thousand people witnessed the memorable conflict, filling every section of the vast amphitheater. The wealth and fashion of the country was there. Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Miss Helen Taft, and scores of other distinguished young women graced either the Army or Navy side of the gridiron. In the audience were Cabinet ministers, soldiers of international reputation as fighters, and sailors who had fought the great sea battles, and "diplo-mats," millionaires, and row upon row of feminine loveliness. The fair sex surveyed the brave and showered their praises in shrill peans.

Both the cadets and middies were backed up by one of the most remarkable demonstrations of cheering in the history of the game. When Dean made his touchdown, Army came out with a "Haw, haw, haw."

"He, he, he."  
"Hl, hl, hl."  
"Ho, ho, ho."  
"Ha, ha, ha."  
"Tah, rah, rah—West Point!" that rocked the field.

Navy's Cheer Leader.

Over on the Navy side there was a cheer leader by the name of L. C. Dunn, a midshipman with light hair, a smile and a wonderful ability to persuade his fellows to make at least eight different kinds of noise all at one time. He hoisted a siren cheer that was executed by Annapolis when Lange kicked his placement goal and exceeded in volume of sound the most powerful callopie in existence.

The battle itself was not great football. There was too much punting and too little of the new open football, but it was a spectacle, thrilling with the furious onslaught of two eleven-men determined to win for the glory and honor of their respective branches of the service. Both teams punted more than in any other notable contest of the year. Both Lange and Greble would punt on the slightest provocation. As a result, excitement was always at fever pitch, because of the uncertainty. The piskin would be booted down the field, and amid the frantic shouting of the stands, a muff or a fumble was liable to occur at any moment.

In fact, while Army had a shade the best of the general play of the afternoon, it was Lange's inability to properly handle a punt which resulted in the Middies' defeat. But Navy was not alone remiss in this particular feature of the play. The Army backs, a heavy and heady aggregation, were also liable at any time to fumble at crucial moments. As a result, while there was no scoring in the second half, the stands felt that a score from a missed punt was more than possibility for either team. Both elevens showed the effects of Yale coaching. Repeated attempts were made at line smashing. Proving unsuccessful, as a rule, the kickers immediately resorted to punting.

Interest on Side Lines.

If the contest on the gridiron was in deadly earnest, the interest in the outcome was no less so to the grizzled old war dogs, who joined with a mad and riotous abandon in the cheering when their pets forged ahead. This contest was the most important of the year to army and navy men, and has a worldwide significance to the nation's warriors, from the Philippines to Alaska, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the northern boundaries to the Gulf.

The actual gridiron battle was heralded by scenes approaching an ancient Roman triumph. It was followed by a demonstration equaling the scene at New Haven, one week ago when Yale defeated, but not discredited, sang before the shouting hosts from Harvard for thirty minutes.

Navy was out to win and the odds were in her favor. Her line outweighed that of the West Pointers by over five pounds to the man. The Navy had

(Continued on Ninth Page.)

## ARMY AND NAVY LEADERS



CAPTAIN NORTHCROFT,  
Of Annapolis.

CAPTAIN PHILOON,  
Of West Point.

## HITCHCOCK FEASTED BY HIS CONFRERES TRAINMAN KILLED; MANY ARE INJURED

Head of Campaign Commit-  
tee Given Dinner—Also  
Dick Oulahan.

"H-t-h-e-o-o-k."

Just a symmetrical, card index system. A soft-pedal arrangement of nine letters. But when a bunch of good fellows concluded massaging the infections, deviations, variations, roots, and pronunciations of the rear end of the name given one Frank H. by his parents, Harrington, Sweeney, "Me Too, Platt," and "You folks call me Ed," had been put in cold storage and the iceman had failed to show up with the next day's supply. It was a great affair, this banquet given to Frank H. Hitchcock, recent national chairman, and Postmaster General-elect, at the New Willard Hotel last night, when some seventy-odd associates of the man who produced the goods for William H. Taft, gathered around a lot of long tables and ate and drank and delivered themselves of weighty orations, which lead the most unemotional to opine that Hitchcock was the real goods.

Not for Reporters.

It was an exclusive banquet. Not even reporters, who are considered by some as being almost human, were admitted. The house wanted to talk it over among themselves and explain just how it was that the silent one had been able to deliver some 300 odd votes to Taft, and how he had absolutely vindicated himself despite the ribald jests of the paragrapher and the unkind cuts of the cartoonists.

They were all there, the men who had been with Mr. Hitchcock at New York and Chicago and way stations. There were no formal toasts, so the stereotyped announcements said, which interpreted meant that unless a speaker could say something nice about Frank H. that he was persona non grata and could go down in the bar for the cigars. And so they spoke and skipped from (Continued on Eighth Page.)

## TAFT'S REWARD TOLD BY BAHAIST TEACHER

President-Elect Going to Heaven When He Dies—John  
D. and Carnegie Have Running Chance, Says  
Countess Aurelia Bethlen.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—William H. Taft is going to heaven when he dies, and there is hope that John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie will go, too.

This is the statement made today by Countess Aurelia Bethlen, the Bahaiist teacher, who three weeks ago announced her arrival in Chicago on her missionary journey around the world. She does not speak of a definite heaven, however, for her belief is that heaven is a condition, not a place.

She says that Mr. Taft will merit a divine reward after the tribulations that he will meet during his tenure of office, and that if Messrs. Carnegie and Rockefeller can avoid dying until 1917, when the millennium will begin, they may be saved.

A great change is coming over the world, according to the countess. The

## MODEL COAL MINE IS A TOMB FOR 275

Mysterious Explosion  
Wrecks Marianna of Buf-  
falo-Pittsburg String.

## JUST INSPECTED; CALLED PERFECT

Rescue Work Fearfully Difficult,  
Harrowing Scenes at  
Shaft.

MARIANNA, Pa., Nov. 28.—Within three minutes after a State inspector and the mine superintendent had returned from an inspection of its depths, the model Marianna mine of the Pittsburg-Butte Coal Company was blown up by a tremendous explosion today.

Two hundred and seventy-five men are entombed beneath the thousands of tons of coal caving in upon them at a depth of 240 feet and the authorities do not believe that a single man has escaped.

The Marianna mine, which has been in operation less than three months, was considered the model mine of the world. Every device known to modern invention had been installed to prevent just such a tragedy as occurred today. But, now, wrecked by a mysterious explosion, the very machinery which was to have made accident impossible is hampering the rescuers at their work, for they do not understand the wonderful mechanism which bolstered the great mine with such a net work of contrivances that the diggers cannot bore through them to the bodies of the men lying dead in the bottom of the shaft.

Mighty Blast Wrecks Plant.

The explosion came just before the noon hour in the Rachael shaft. It was so terrific that the blast, belching up the whole length of the deep shaft tore loose the giant elevator cage at the face of the mine and hurled it 200 feet away. Two men were in the cage at the time. Both were instantly killed, the head of one of them being literally blown off.

Rescuers to the number of 200 are burrowing frantically at the mouth of the mine in a futile effort to dig down through the tremendous masses of coal that block at least the upper reaches of the shaft, while other rescuers, headed by President John H. Jones, of the Pittsburg-Butte Coal Company, have rushed to the scene in special trains from Pittsburg and Monongahela with the latest appliances, which are being erected at the head of the shaft to bore to the entombed men.

Five thousand women and children almost beyond recognition, the man le dead, four are dying, and more than fifty persons are seriously, some fatally, injured, in Boston's hospitals tonight, as the result of a rear-end collision between two New Haven trains at the South Boston Station, this evening. There is every probability that by morning the death list may reach ten.

W. M. Buchanan, a trainman, of Boston, was instantly killed.

The dying are: Conrad H. Shultz, of Dorchester, Stephen P. Frost, of Boston, Thomas Kelly, of Dorchester, Susan Halloran, of Atlantic.

The accident was caused by a bungled effort to detour passenger traffic around a wreck of four derailed freight cars in the yards south of the Dover street bridge.

The engine of the second train telescoped the last car of the first train for one-third of the car's length.

Officials Are Stunned.

The officials of the mine are in a pitiful condition. They had spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to make the Marianna fireproof, and experts assured them that such a disaster as occurred today was impossible.

In the excitement and panic it is impossible thus far to learn the exact number of victims or their names. But the books of the company indicate that the majority of the 275 buried in the Rachael are Americans, and that most of the others are English miners reported to have been employed two months ago to work the richest shafts.

All mine disasters come unexpectedly, of course, but that one would occur in the model Marianna mine was absolutely undreamed of.

The day shift of men entered the Rachael shaft and were lowered to their work nearly 700 feet to reach the surface at 7 o'clock this morning. The mine, automatically flooded with pure, fresh air from the surface and lighted with incandescent electric lamps, needed no safety lamps for its working, and the giant network of steel beams propping every possible point of collapse gave the men a feeling of the most perfect security.

Inspection Just Completed.

Moreover to make safety a double certainty State Mine Inspector Kennedy, accompanied by Mine Foreman Kennedy, had just finished the weekly inspection of the mine and in passing out had told the sub-foreman that every appliance was in perfect order and that the Rachael shaft was as secure from accident as the model homes in which the miners live about the great mouth of the mine.

Then as the miners sat down to eat their noonday luncheon at the bottom of the shaft the inspector and the foreman entered the hoisting cage and were hauled to the surface far above. These two men had walked some 600 feet toward the company's offices, the elevator operators were still in the cage at the entrance, when a tremendous detonation burst up from the bowels of the shaft. The ground rocked for two miles around; the great cage, torn from its chains, hurtled into the air and with its two great wheels crashed among the houses 300 feet away, while billows of smoke shot out of the mouth of the mine, shutting the scene of disaster from sight.

There was no second explosion, but the panic-stricken women and children rushing from their shaken homes heard another great rumble in the depths below. This was the falling of tons upon tons of coal which, loosened from their broken props by the force of the explosion at the bottom of the shaft, fell with a great crash down upon the other beams below, and then tumbled in avalanche masses to the lower depths.

There is only conjecture to account for the explosion. In close proximity to the Rachael shaft there is a large gas